GOLD KEY

CAVE KIDS

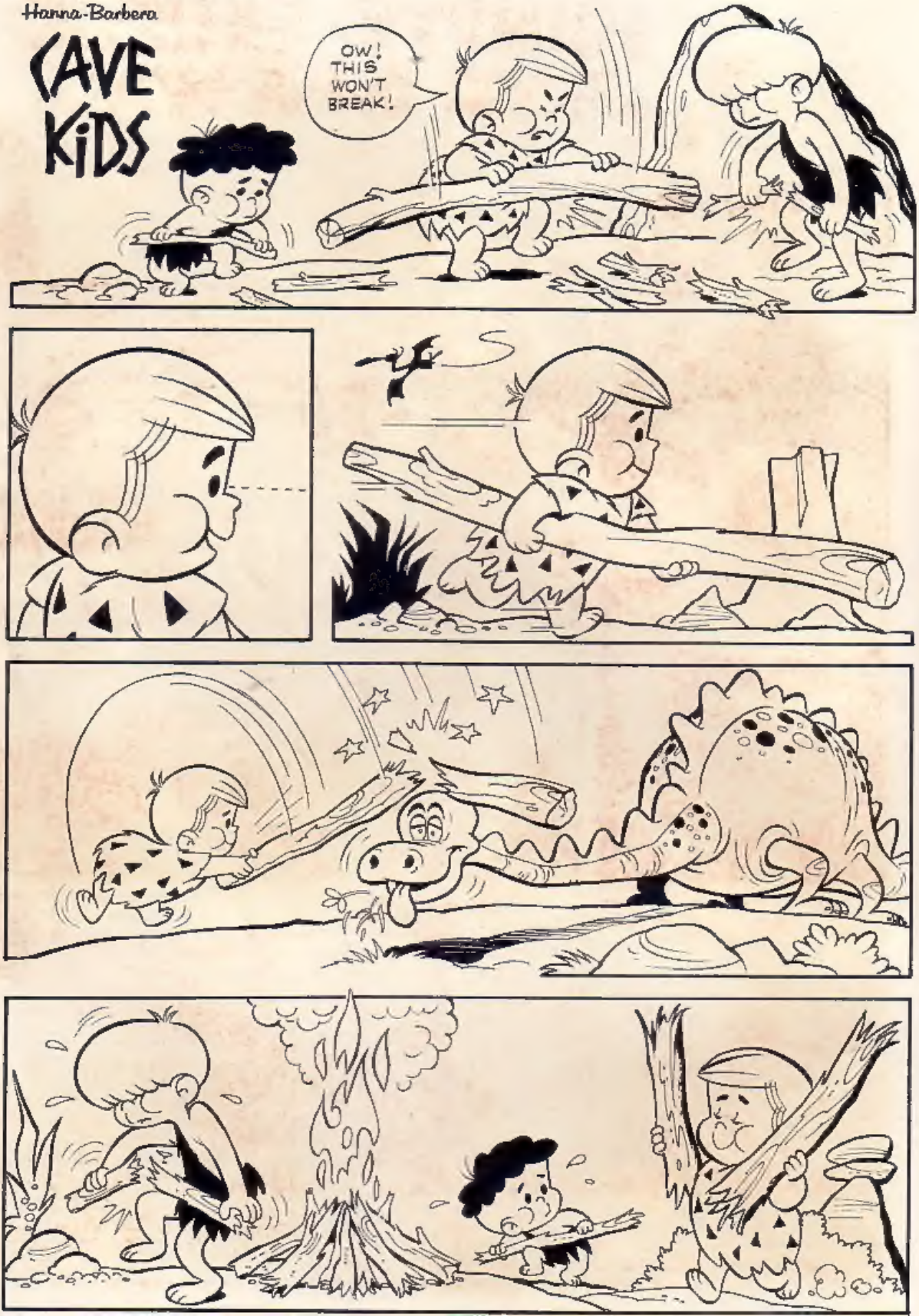
10044-703
MARCH

12c

HANNA-BARBERA CAVE KiDS and SPACE KIDETTES

Hanna-Barbera

CAVE KIDS



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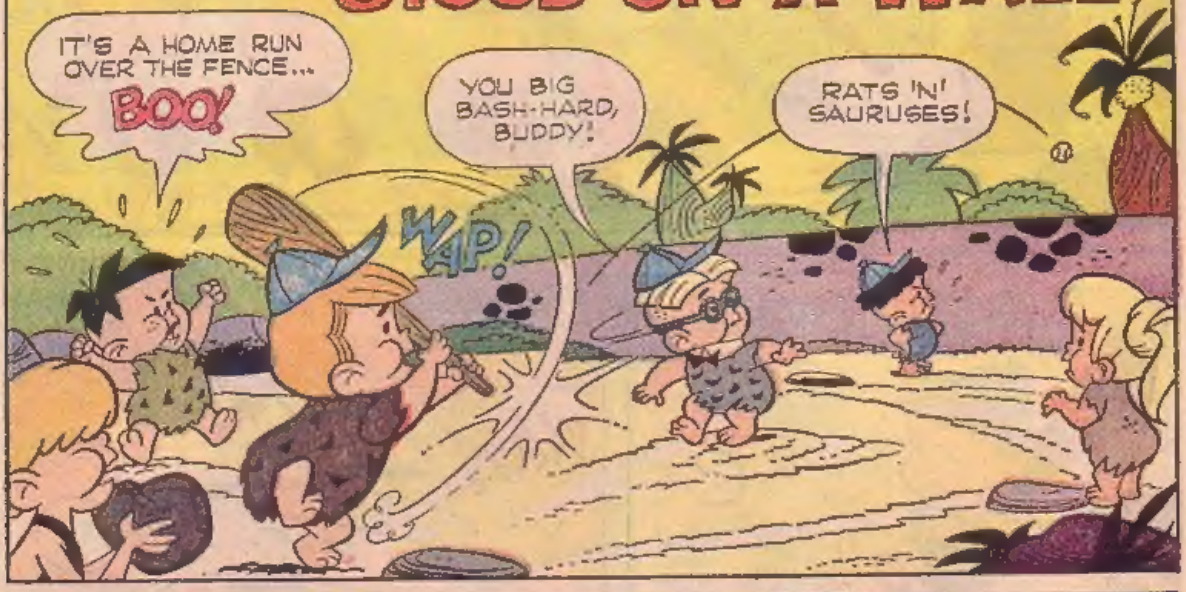
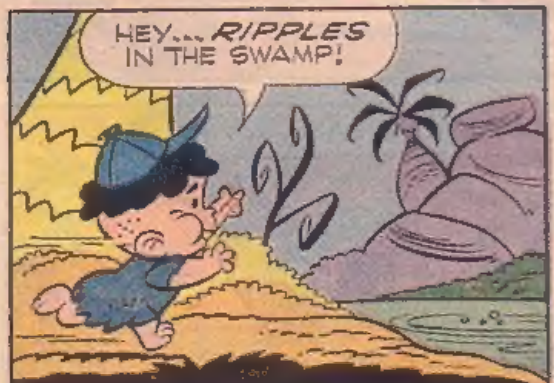
CAVE KIDS

HUMPTY-SAURUS STOOD ON A WALL



NOW WE'VE GOTTA TAKE TIME-OUT TO FIND IT... THAT WAS OUR LAST BALL!
IT'LL BE A SWITCH IF WE FIND IT... BALLS GET LOST SO EASY AROUND HERE!



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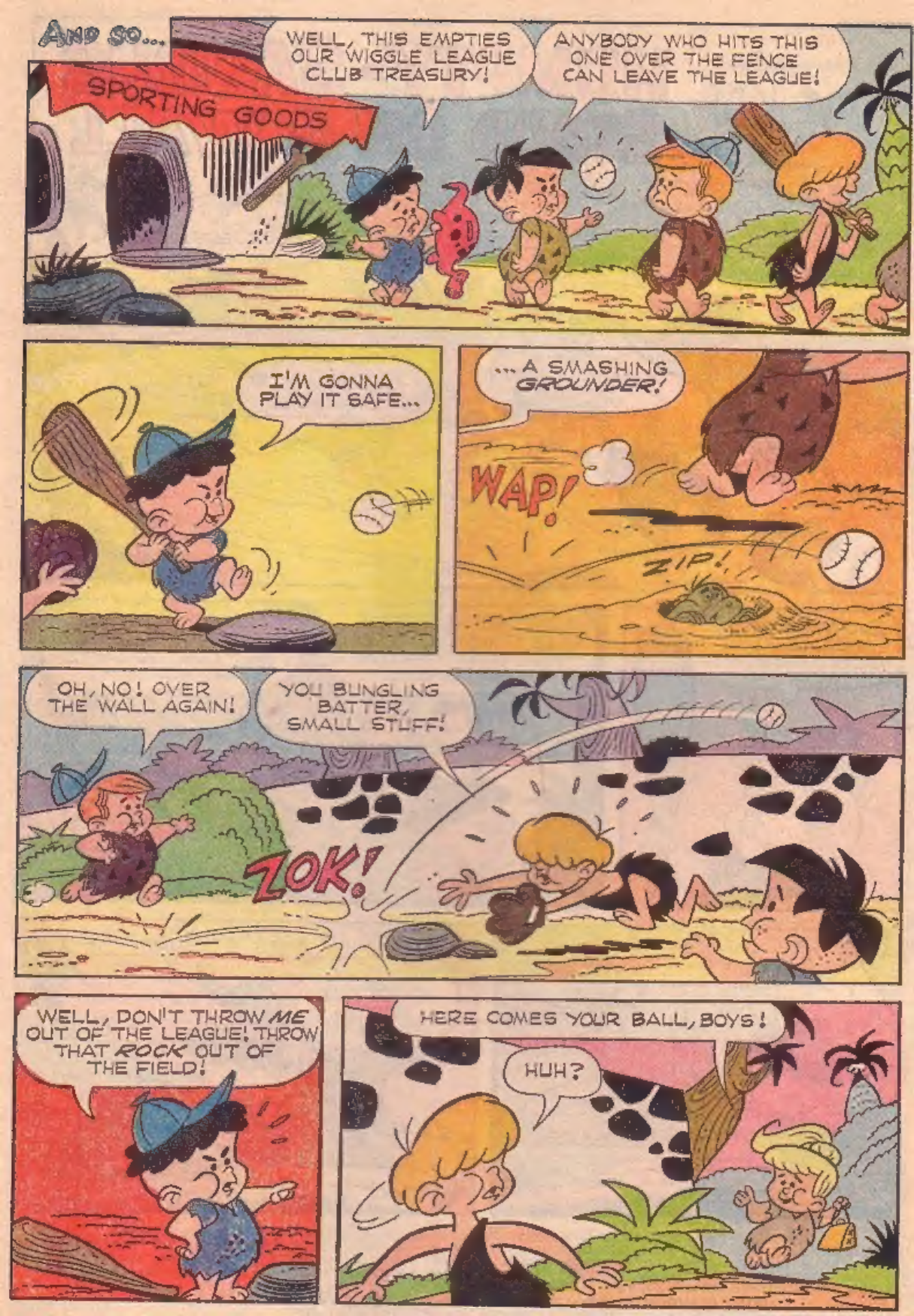
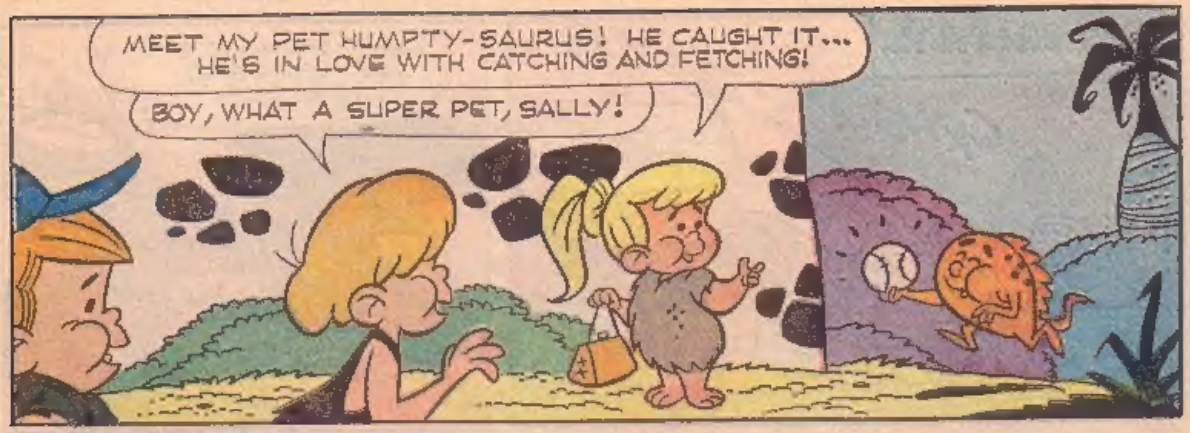
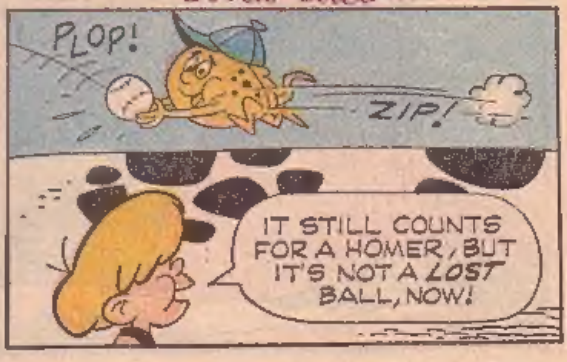
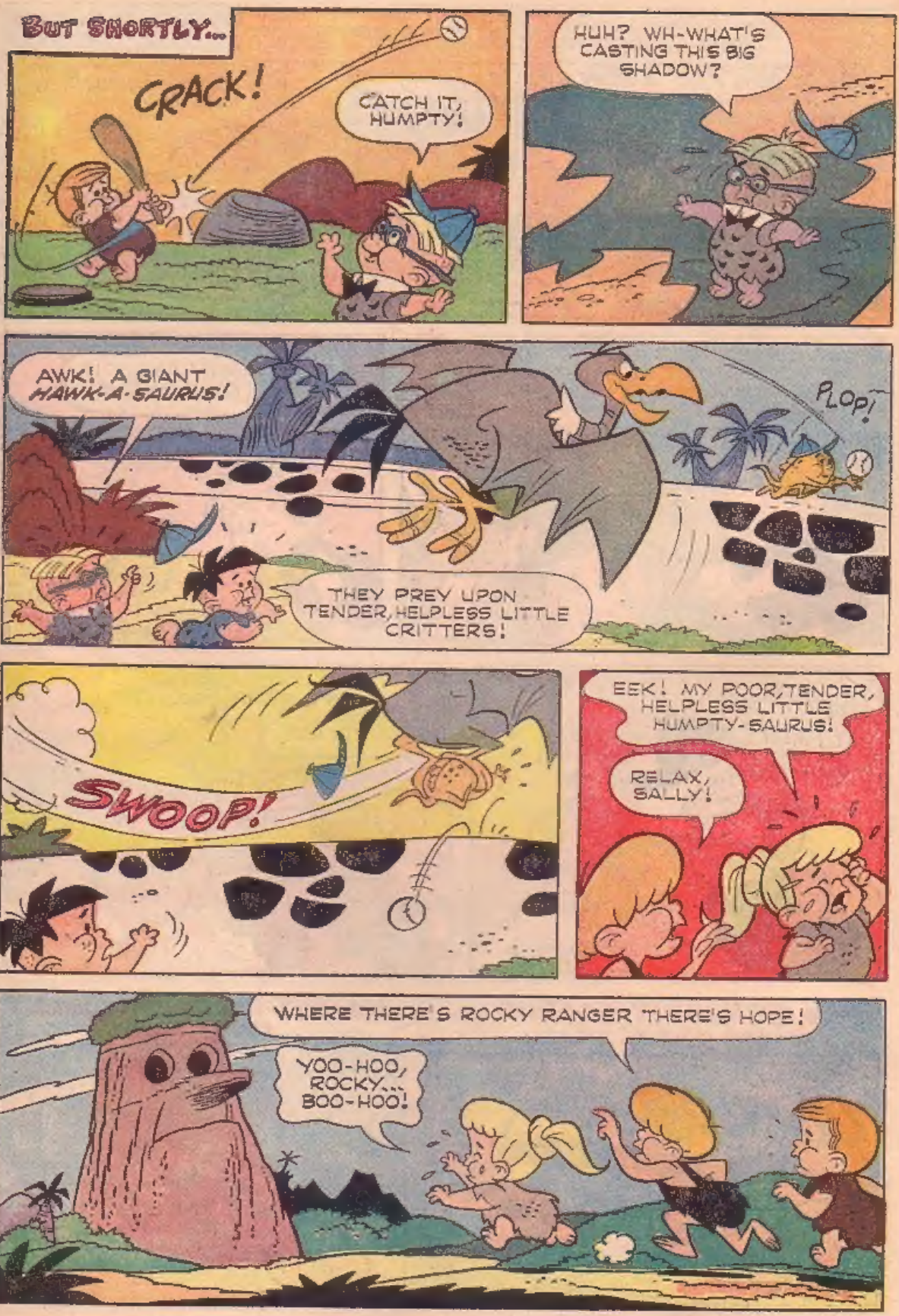

AND SO...
SPORTING GOODS
WELL, THIS EMPTIES OUR WIGGLE LEAGUE CLUB TREASURY!
ANYBODY WHO HITS THIS ONE OVER THE FENCE CAN LEAVE THE LEAGUE!
I'M GONNA PLAY IT SAFE...
...A SMASHING GROUNDER!
WAP!
ZIP!
OH, NO! OVER THE WALL AGAIN!
YOU BUNGLING BATTER, SMALL STUFF!
ZOK!
WELL, DON'T THROW ME OUT OF THE LEAGUE! THROW THAT ROCK OUT OF THE FIELD!
HERE COMES YOUR BALL, BOYS!
HUH?



AND SO, HUMPTY-SAURUS STOOD ON THE WALL...

HUMPTY-SAURUS SNAGGED EVERY BALL...



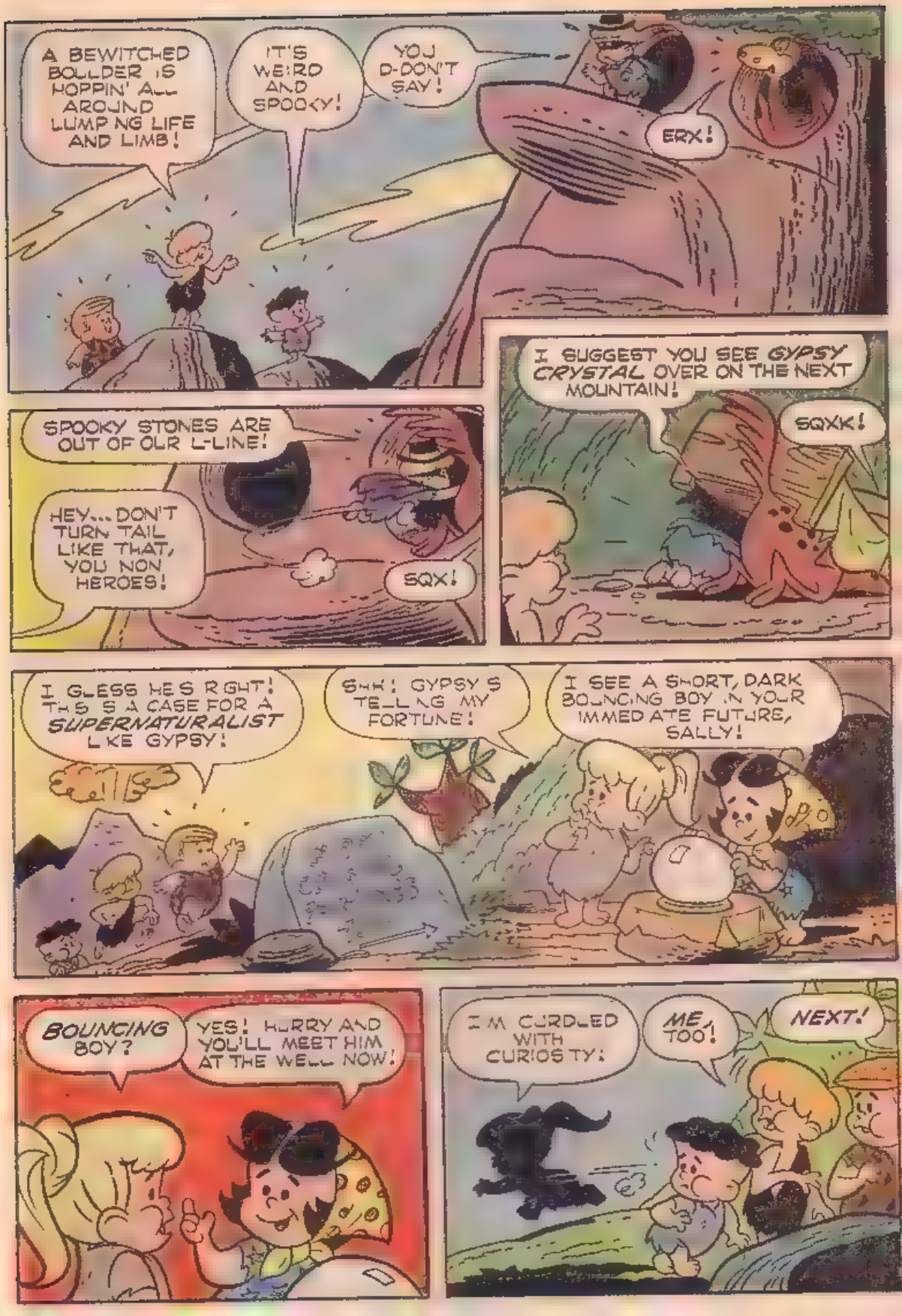

BUT SHORTLY...
CRACK!
CATCH IT, HUMPTY!
HUH? WH-WHAT'S CASTING THIS BIG SHADOW?
AWK! A GIANT HAWK-A-SAURUS!
PLOP!
THEY PREY UPON TENDER, HELPLESS LITTLE CRITTERS!
SWOOP!
EEK! MY POOR, TENDER, HELPLESS LITTLE HUMPTY-SAURUS!
RELAX, SALLY!
WHERE THERE'S ROCKY RANGER THERE'S HOPE!
YOO-HOO, ROCKY... BOO-HOO!

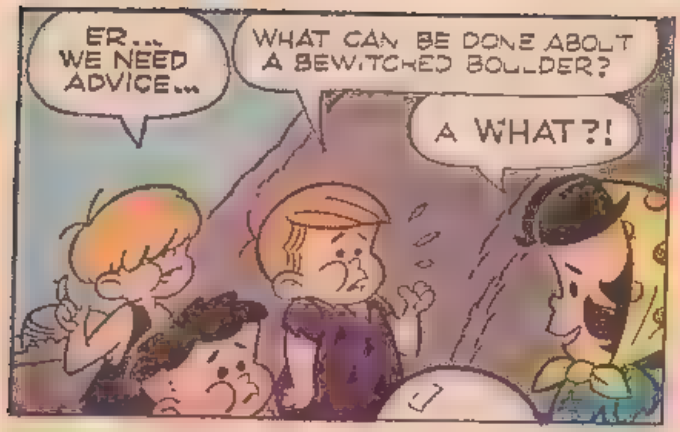
So Rocky and his faithful steed Flappy charge skyward...
I know where a hawk-a-saurus hangs-out...
...there's a nest on the highest crag of yon high crags!
Yay! Rocky and Flappy will make us happy...
...by bringing humpty-saurus among us again!
Yep! There's the poor terrified humpty-saurus!
Skrx!
Plop!
The mere sight of the pitiful captive fills Flappy with righteous indignation...
Xqpt!
Snort!
Oh-oh! He's charging in *battering-ram* posture!
Drtyrt!
Flap
Flap
Flap
But in the meeting of the minds, Rocky is knocked nestward...
Krok!
Twxk!

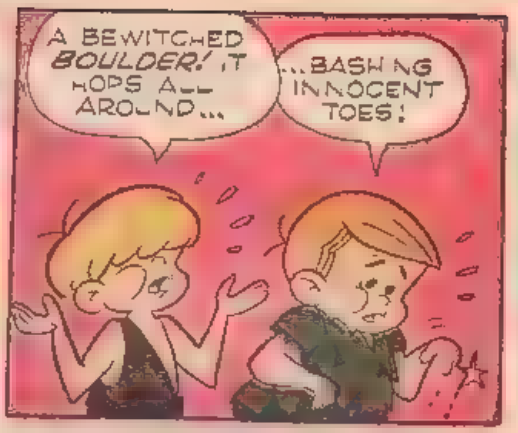
BUT THE VICIOUS HAWK-A-SAURUS QUICKLY GAINS THE ADVANTAGE...
PECK! PECK!
GTTASKRM!
FLAPPY! DON'T DESERT ME UP HERE WITH NO WAY TO GET DOWN!
SQX!
TFX!
GROAN! WE'RE DOOMED WHEN THE HAWK-A-SAURUS RETURNS, HUMPTY!
EH? THESE EGGS ARE STILL WARM FROM BEING SAT ON!
HMM...
BY CONCENTRATING THE SUN'S RAYS THROUGH MY DETECTIVE'S MAGNIFYING GLASS MAYBE I CAN...
CRACK!
KQX!
BRAVO! I'LL HATCH BOTH OF THE BABY HAWK-A-SAURUSES!
KQX!
KQX!
CRACK!
C'MON, HUMPTY-SAURUS...HOP ON MY BACK!

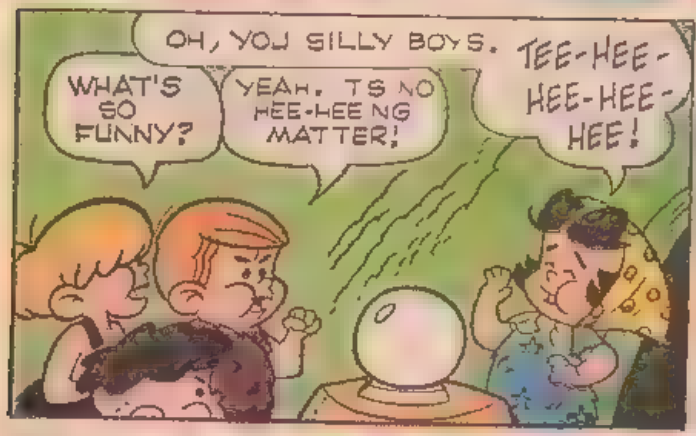
HEH! I CALL IT PAIR-O-HAWK-A-SAURUS-CHUTING!
FLAP
FLAP
FLAP
FLAP
AND I CALL IT HUMPTY-SAURUS SAVING!
POOR BABY! I'LL NEVER EXPOSE YOU TO SUCH DANGER AGAIN!
OH, BOY! LOOK AT MY POOR BABY, FLAPPY!
HE TIMED THAT JUST RIGHT!
BASH!
BLOM!
IT'S ENDED HAPPILY FOR EVERYBODY EXCEPT OUR TEAM!
WITH NO MASCOT TO SNAG HOMERS WE'RE RIGHT BACK WHERE WE STARTED... LOSING BALLS OVER THE WALL!
EH?
WHY, I CAN SOLVE THAT PROBLEM QUITE EASILY, FELLAS...
So...
WHOOSH!
NOBODY EVER GETS A HIT OFF OF RAZZLE-DAZZLE-ROCKY'S PITCHING!
ZWOOP!

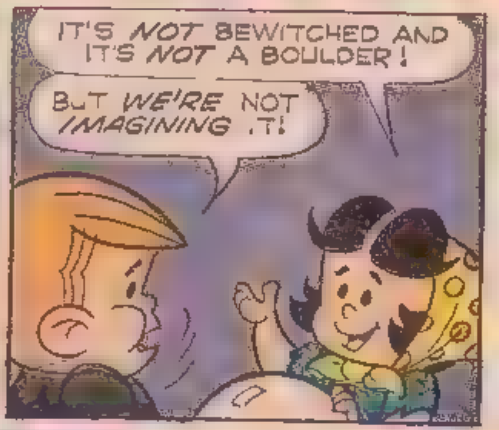
Hanna-Barbera
CAVE KIDS
THE BEWITCHED BOULDER
NEVER WAS THERE A BOLDER, MORE COURAGEOUS GROUP ASSEMBLED...
NOTHIN' ON SIX LEGS SCARES ME!
THE LOUDER THEY SNORT, THE GREATER THE SPORT!
WHO'S AFRAID OF A BIG, BAD SAURUS... HI-DIDDLE DEE... SURELY, NOT US!
BUT NOW A MOST UN-NATURAL THING OCCURS...
YOWP! TH-THIS BOULDER HOPPED ON MY BIG TOE!
EEK! IT'S BEWITCHED... NOW IT'S AFTER ME...
HALP! HALP!
PLUNK!
LET GO, YOU COWARD... YOU'RE SLOWING ME DOWN!
ROCKY... ROCKY RANGER!
PUBLIC HERO #1 AT YOUR SERVICE, FELLAS!
IF YOU'VE GOT TROUBLE, I'LL COME ON THE DOUBLE!


A BEWITCHED BOULDER IS HOPPIN' ALL AROUND LUMPING LIFE AND LIMB!
IT'S WEIRD AND SPOOKY!
YOU D-DON'T SAY!
ERK!
I SUGGEST YOU SEE GYPSY CRYSTAL OVER ON THE NEXT MOUNTAIN!
SQXK!
SPOOKY STONES ARE OUT OF OUR L-LINE!
HEY... DON'T TURN TAIL LIKE THAT, YOU NON HEROES!
SQX!
I GUESS HE'S RIGHT! THIS IS A CASE FOR A SUPERNATURALIST LIKE GYPSY!
SHH! GYPSY'S TELLING MY FORTUNE!
I SEE A SHORT, DARK BOUNCING BOY IN YOUR IMMEDIATE FUTURE, SALLY!
BOUNCING BOY?
YES! HURRY AND YOU'LL MEET HIM AT THE WELL NOW!
I'M CURDLED WITH CURIOSITY!
ME, TOO!
NEXT!

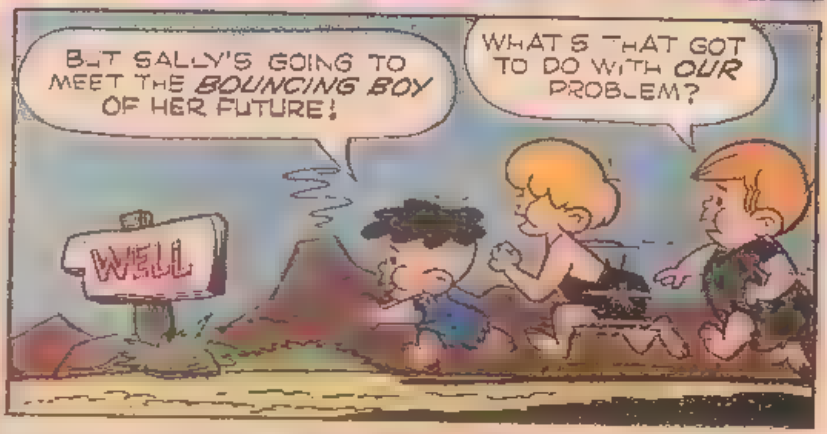

ER... WE NEED ADVICE...
WHAT CAN BE DONE ABOUT A BEWITCHED BOULDER?
A WHAT?!

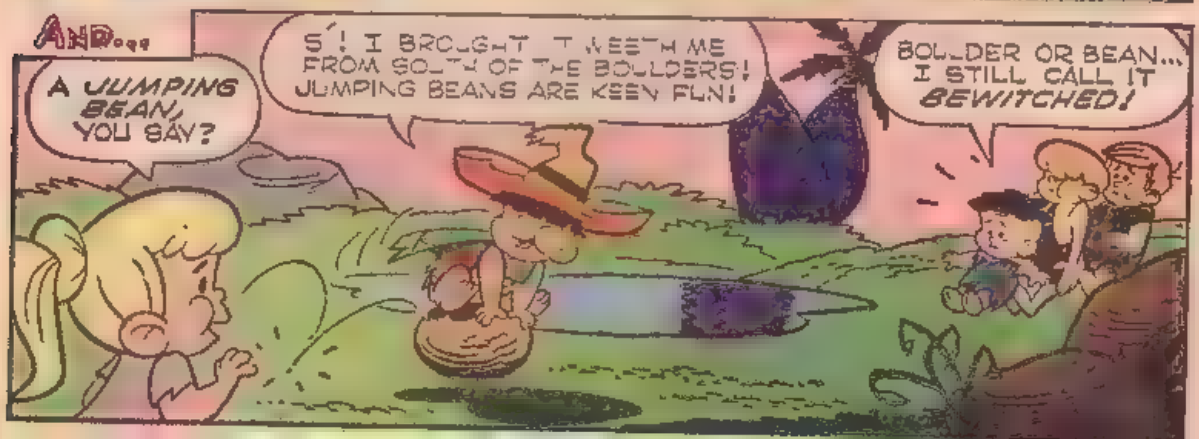

A BEWITCHED BOULDER! IT HOPS ALL AROUND...
...BASHING INNOCENT TOES!

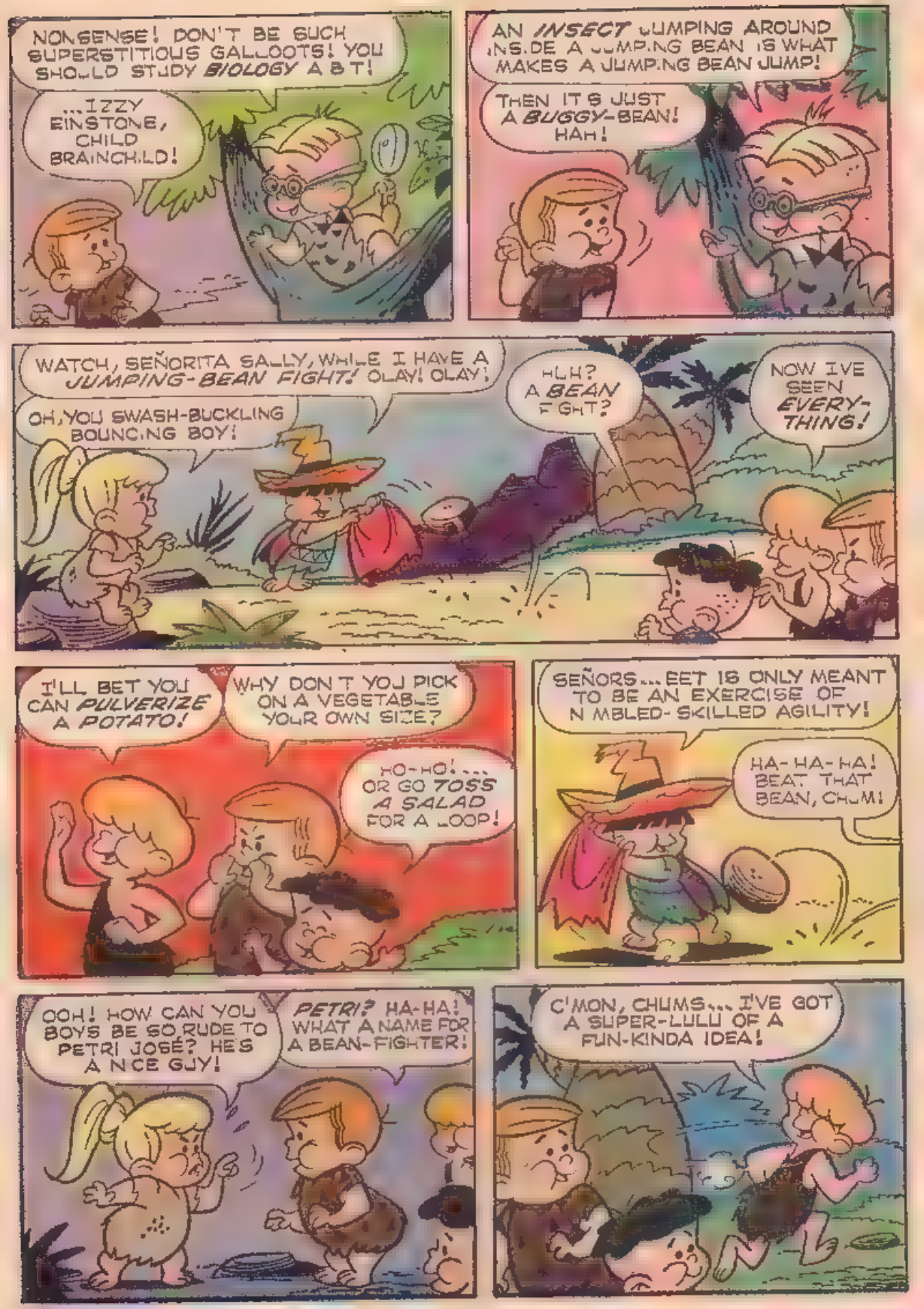

OH, YOU SILLY BOYS.
WHAT'S SO FUNNY?
YEAH. IT'S NO HEE-HEE-ING MATTER!
TEE-HEE-HEE-HEE-HEE!


IT'S NOT BEWITCHED AND IT'S NOT A BOULDER!
BUT WE'RE NOT IMAGINING IT!

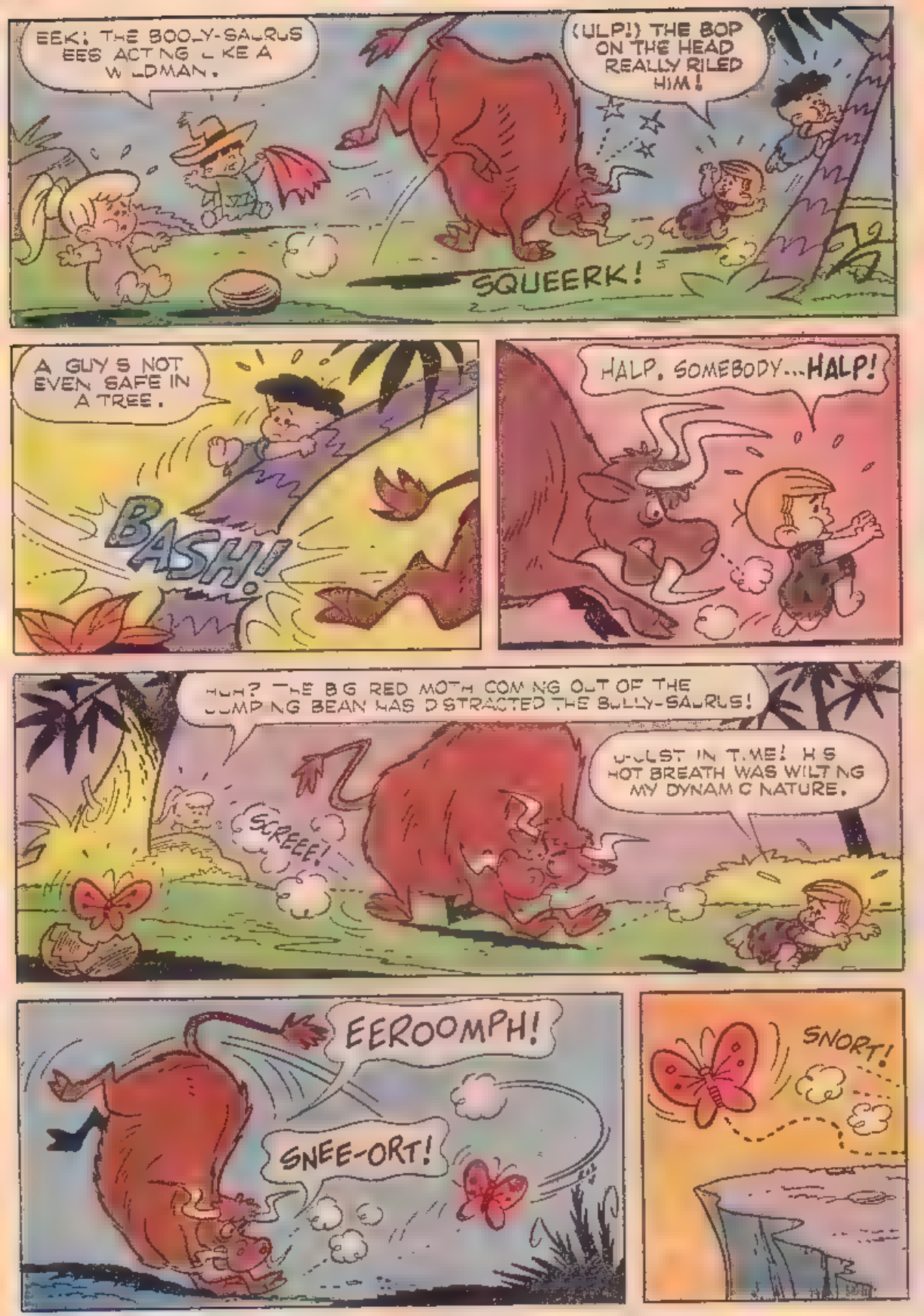
FOLLOW SALLY STONE AND YOU'LL SEE WHAT I MEAN! GO ON...

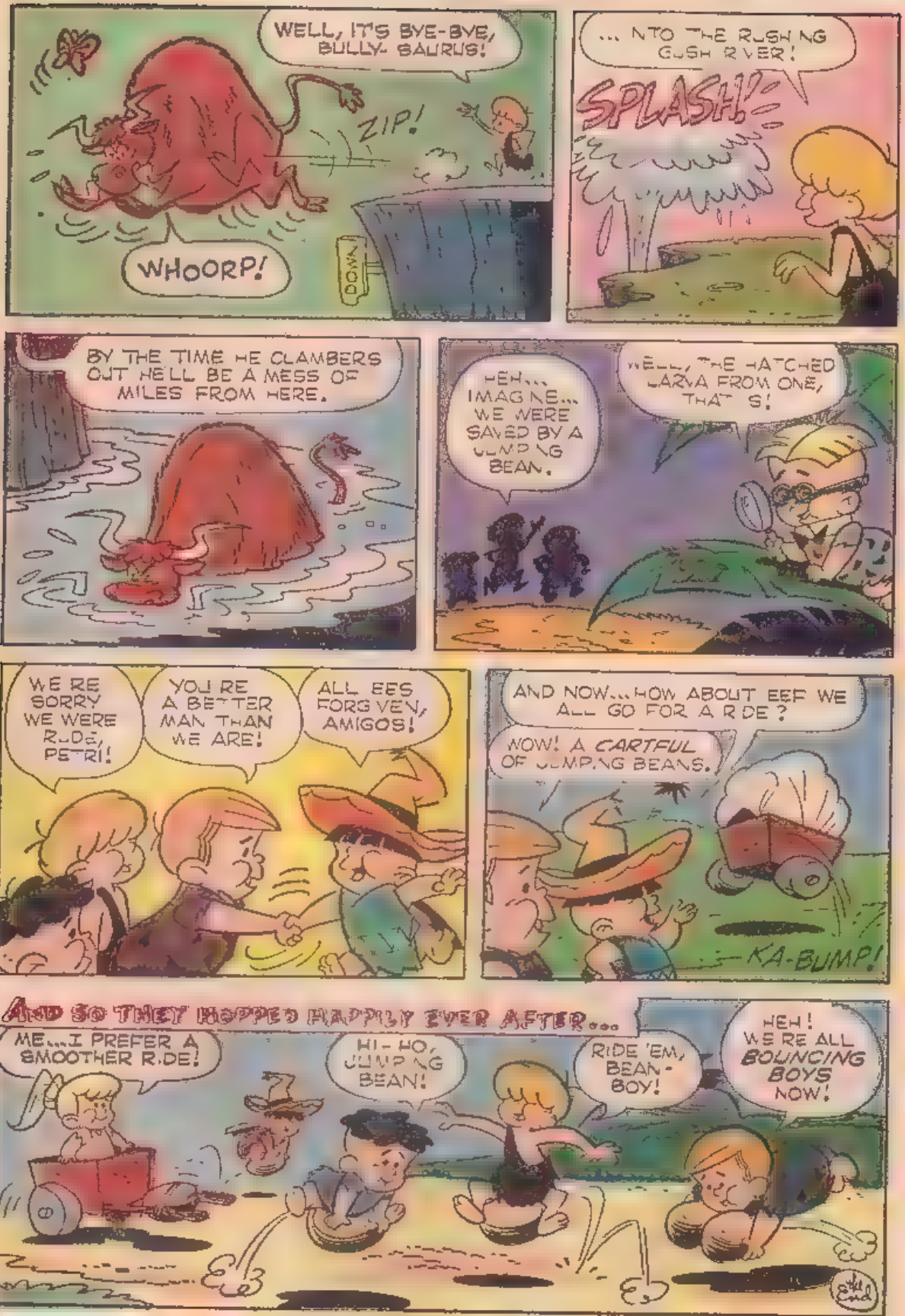

BUT SALLY'S GOING TO MEET THE BOUNCING BOY OF HER FUTURE!
WHAT'S THAT GOT TO DO WITH OUR PROBLEM?
WELL


AND...
A JUMPING BEAN, YOU SAY?
SI! I BROUGHT THEM FROM SOUTH OF THE BOULDERS! JUMPING BEANS ARE KEEN FUN!
BOULDER OR BEAN... I STILL CALL IT BEWITCHED!

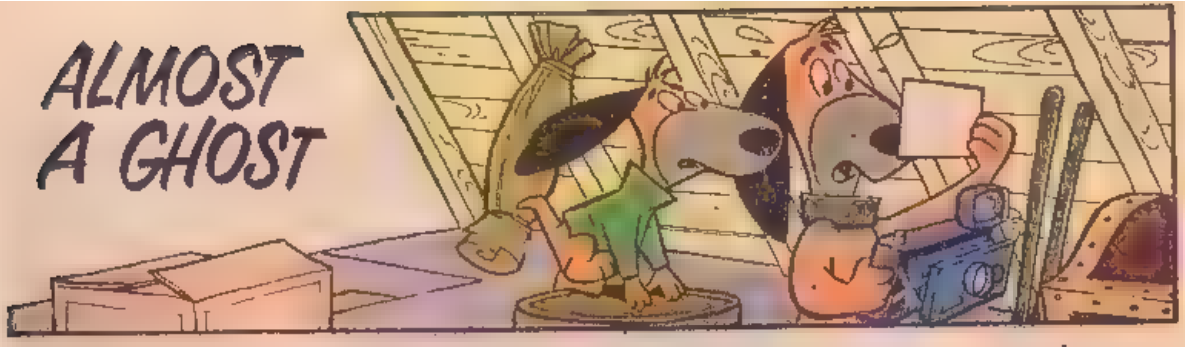

NONSENSE! DON'T BE SUCH SUPERSTITIOUS GALLOOTS! YOU SHOULD STUDY BIOLOGY A B T!
...IZZY EINSTONE, CHILD BRAINCHILD!
AN INSECT JUMPING AROUND INSIDE A JUMPING BEAN IS WHAT MAKES A JUMPING BEAN JUMP!
THEN IT'S JUST A BUGGY-BEAN! HAH!
WATCH, SEÑORITA SALLY, WHILE I HAVE A JUMPING-BEAN FIGHT! OLAY! OLAY!
OH, YOU SWASH-BUCKLING BOUNCING BOY!
HUH? A BEAN FIGHT?
NOW I'VE SEEN EVERY-THING!
I'LL BET YOU CAN PULVERIZE A POTATO!
WHY DON'T YOU PICK ON A VEGETABLE YOUR OWN SIZE?
HO-HO!... OR GO TOSS A SALAD FOR A LOOP!
SEÑORS... EET IS ONLY MEANT TO BE AN EXERCISE OF N MBLED-SKILLED AGILITY!
HA-HA-HA! BEAT THAT BEAN, CHUM!
OOH! HOW CAN YOU BOYS BE SO RUDE TO PETRI JOSÉ? HE'S A NICE GUY!
PETRI? HA-HA! WHAT A NAME FOR A BEAN-FIGHTER!
C'MON, CHUMS... I'VE GOT A SUPER-LULU OF A FUN-KINDA IDEA!

WE'LL GIVE THAT P.PSQUEEK PETRI A REAL OPPONENT...
LET'S RE-UP THIS BULLY-SAURUS AND DIRECT IT TOWARD PETRI!
HA-HA! METHINKS HE'LL GET SOUTH OF THE BOULDERS AGAIN PRONTO.
MUNCH!
AND SO...
YAH-H! YAH-H! THIS WAY, BULLY-SAURUS!!
BELLOOOo!
SNORT! SNORT!
AI-I! A FOOL-SIZE BULLY-SAURUS EES AIMING AT ME WEETH ALL FOUR HORNS!
EEK!
P-P-PETRI JOSE' EES NO COWARD... I THEENK.
SNORT!
BEANIE, MEET BOOLIE: OLAY! HEY-HEY!
KRAK!
ERRUMPH!


EEK! THE BOOLY-SAURUS EES ACT NG L KE A W LDMAN.
(ULP!) THE BOP ON THE HEAD REALLY RILED HIM!
SQUEERK!
A GUY S NOT EVEN SAFE IN A TREE.
BASH!
HALP. SOMEBODY...HALP!
HUH? THE B G RED MOTH COM NG OUT OF THE JUMP NG BEAN HAS D STRACTED THE BULLY-SAURUS!
SCREEE!
U-UST IN T.ME! H S HOT BREATH WAS WILT NG MY DYNAM C NATURE.
EEROOMPH!
SNEE-ORT!
SNORT!


WELL, IT'S BYE-BYE, BULLY-SAURUS!
ZIP!
WHOORP!
DOWN
... INTO THE RUSHING GUSH RIVER!
SPLASH!
BY THE TIME HE CLAMBERS OUT HE'LL BE A MESS OF MILES FROM HERE.
HEH... IMAGINE... WE WERE SAVED BY A JUMPING BEAN.
WELL, THE HATCHED LARVA FROM ONE, THAT IS!
WE'RE SORRY WE WERE RUDE, PETRI!
YOU'RE A BETTER MAN THAN WE ARE!
ALL EES FORGIVEN, AMIGOS!
AND NOW... HOW ABOUT EEF WE ALL GO FOR A RIDE?
NOW! A CARTFUL OF JUMPING BEANS.
KA-BUMP!
AND SO THEY HOPPED HAPPILY EVER AFTER...
ME... I PREFER A SMOOTHER RIDE!
HI-HO, JUMPING BEAN!
RIDE 'EM, BEAN-BOY!
HEH! WE'RE ALL BOUNCING BOYS NOW!

ALMOST A GHOST



"Dear Dad," said Augie one evening, "what is a poltergeist?"

"Why, it is a noisy ghost," replied Doggie Daddy. "Why do you ask?"

"Well, I've been reading this book about haunted houses, and I think we have one of those poltergeists in our house," answered Augie, with a look of wonderment.

"Come now, Son of Mine! Poltergeists are only imaginary things," smiled Daddy.

"Not this one! I heard it walking about in the attic, and I call it Sam."

"Sam?" smiled Doggie Daddy, remembering that he too had had an imaginary friend when he was a little fellow and he had also called his friend Sam.

"That's right, and I'd sure like to be able to see him," replied little Augie.

"Sure, sure," agreed his father. "I suppose all little boys would like to catch a poltergeist named Sam in the attic."

Augie sensed that his dad didn't believe him, and he replied, "You listen tonight, Doubtful Dad, then you'll believe me."

Soon it was Augie's bedtime, and after Doggie Daddy tucked his son in bed, he sat down beside the bed in a chair; and he and Augie waited for Sam to begin making noise in the attic. They waited and waited, but Sam did not make a sound. Finally Augie fell asleep, and Doggie Daddy went out to the kitchen to have a snack before he retired.

The next morning, Augie awoke his father and said, "Didn't you hear Sam as he walked about last night, Pop?"

"No, Son, not a sound!" replied Dad. "Are you sure you weren't dreaming?"

"Oh, no! He woke me up in the middle of the night!" replied Augie. "Gosh, I should have gotten you up, then you would have had a chance to catch him!"

Doggie Daddy patted his son on the head and said, "Tell you what! After breakfast we'll go to the attic and see if we can find a hole where squirrels are coming in the house."

That is just what they did, but there were no holes for squirrels to use.

"See, Son, it was just your imagination working overtime," said Daddy.

"Well, if you say so, but I don't think so. I'll bet Sam will be back tonight," he said, as he went out to play.

After Augie had gone, Daddy decided to set a trap to catch Augie's poltergeist. He rigged a camera into place in the attic so whoever or whatever walked across the floor would trip the shutter and take an instant picture of the intruder.

The next morning, Daddy asked his son if Sam had been walking during the night.

"He sure did," began Augie, "but maybe I was just imagining it, like you said."

"Come to the attic. I want to show you something," smiled Daddy.

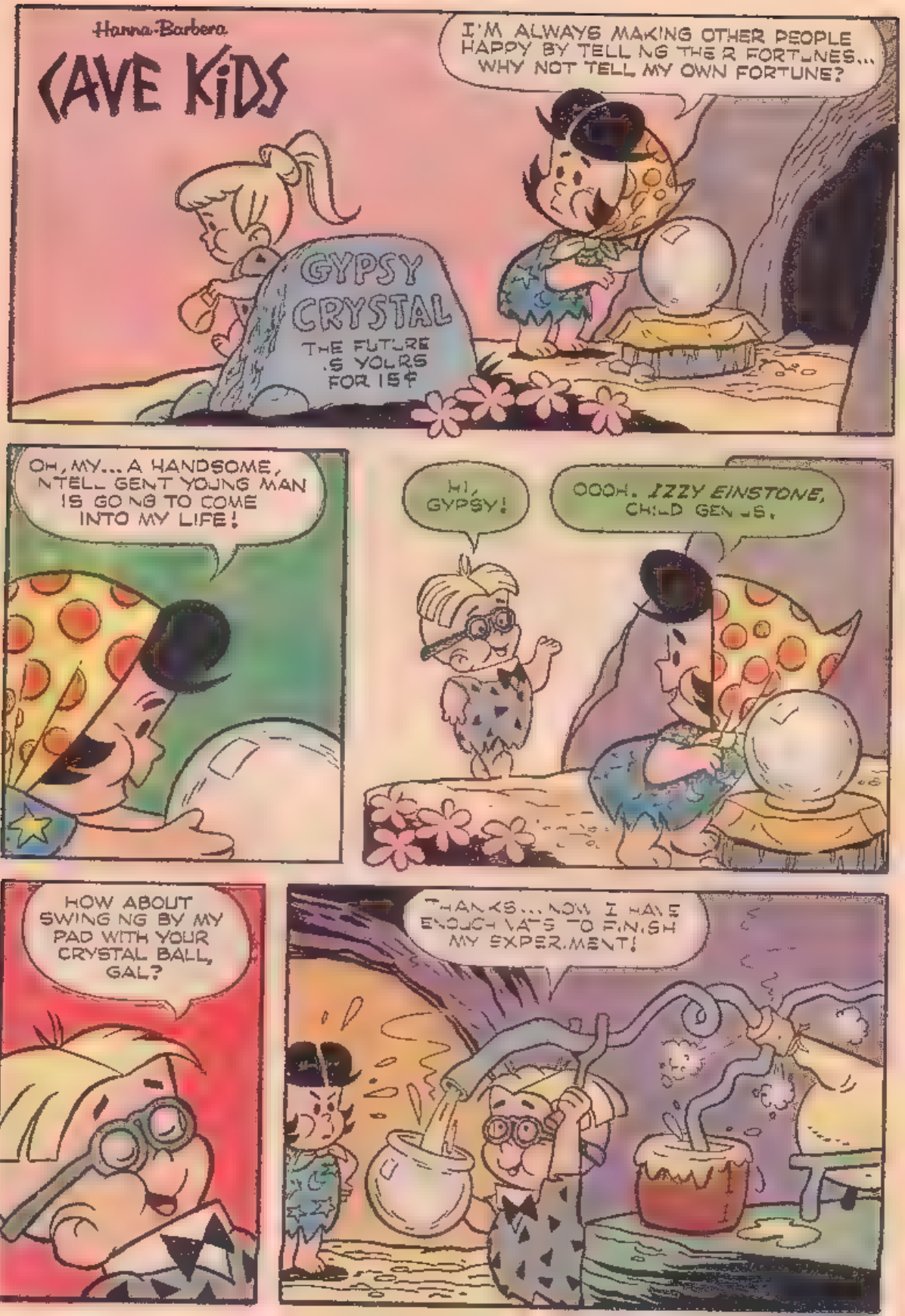
A minute later, they were examining the camera, and in another minute, Daddy took an instant picture from inside the camera. Then he stared at it in blank surprise.

"You were right, Son of Mine," he gasped handing Augie the picture. "Here is your poltergeist, only I think you gave him the wrong name."

Augie looked at the picture. It was a fine clear picture of Doggie Daddy, and he was walking in his sleep.

"No wonder I've been so tired lately," sighed Doggie Daddy. "I better not eat any more late snacks before going to bed. Too much food must make me restless."

"I'm sort of sorry Sam isn't really Sam. But if we have to have a poltergeist in our house, it might as well be a member of the family," laughed Augie Doggie.

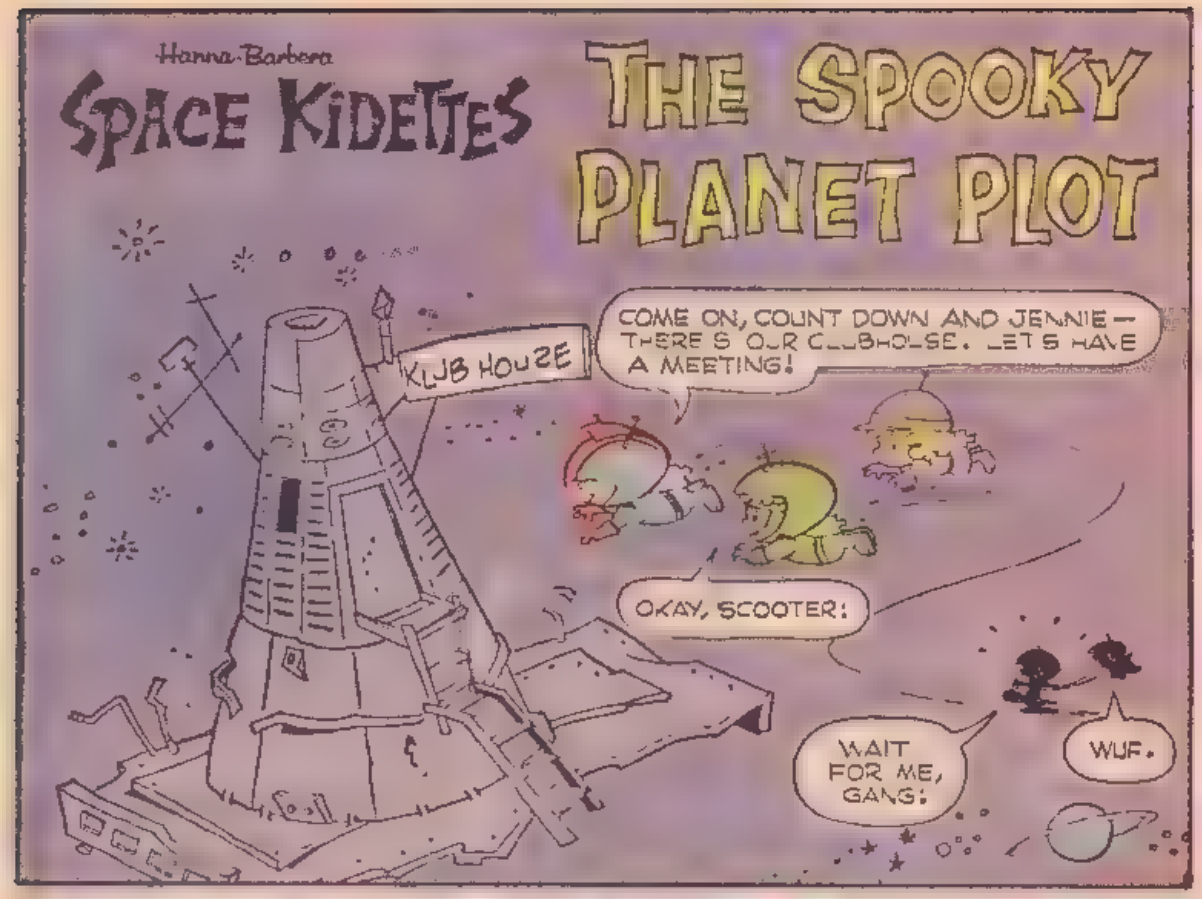

Hanna-Barbera
CAVE KIDS
I'M ALWAYS MAKING OTHER PEOPLE HAPPY BY TELLING THEIR FORTUNES... WHY NOT TELL MY OWN FORTUNE?
GYPSY CRYSTAL
THE FUTURE IS YOURS FOR 15¢
OH, MY... A HANDSOME, INTELLIGENT YOUNG MAN IS GOING TO COME INTO MY LIFE!
HI, GYPSY!
OOOH. IZZY EINSTONE, CHILD GENIUS.
HOW ABOUT SWINGING BY MY PAD WITH YOUR CRYSTAL BALL, GAL?
THANKS... NOW I HAVE ENOUGH VATS TO FINISH MY EXPERIMENT!

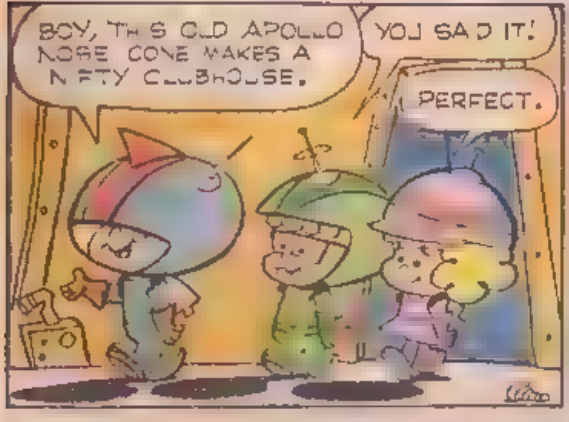
Hanna-Barbera
SPACE KIDETTES
KLUBHOUZE
BLAST-OFF, SNOOPY... THERE'S NO ROOM IN OUR CLUBHOUSE FOR YOU!
NOT EVEN A TEENSY LI'L NOOK OR CORNER?
OH-OH! DUCK, EVERYBODY... HERE COMES A METEOR.
BOING!
GALAXIES AFIRE! NOW THERE'S ROOM FOR ME!
...IT'S JUST THE NOOK I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR!
KLUBHOUZE

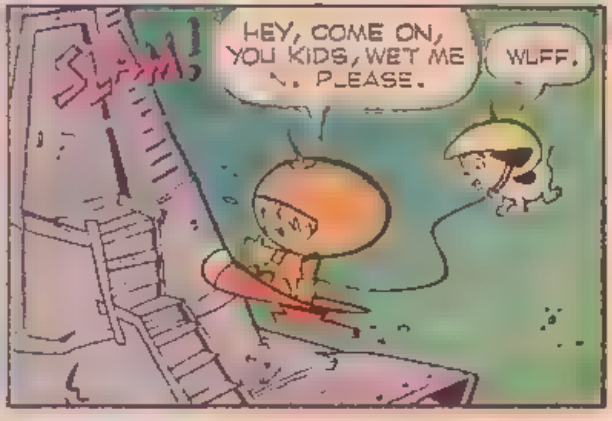
Hanna-Barbera

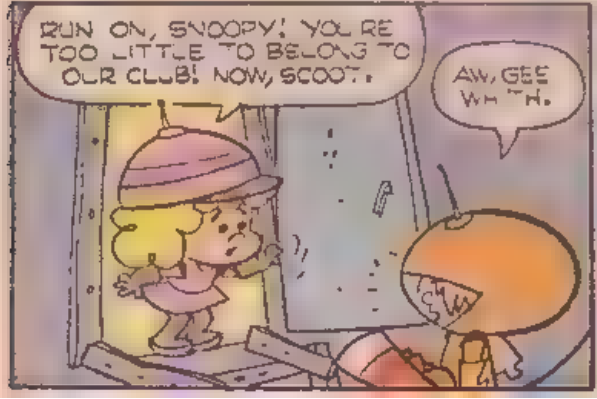
SPACE KIDETTES

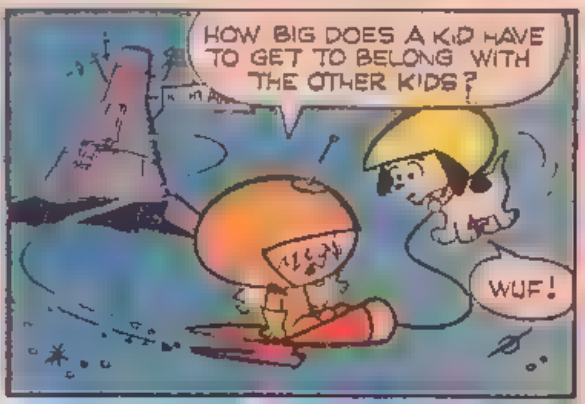
THE SPOOKY PLANET PLOT











THE MEETING WILL NOW COME TO ORDER.
GOLLY, POP STAR, I THINK I'VE TRIED EVERYTHING TO GET ACCEPTED INTO THAT CLUB, BUT NOTHING EVER WORKS!
ZOOM!
WUF!
NOW LET'S HAVE OUR TREASURY REPORT, JENNIE!
ALL RIGHT SCOOTER I HAVE IT OVER HERE IN OUR SAFE.
WE SHOULD HAVE PLENTY SAVED UP BY NOW!
OH, DEAR! HELP!
WHAT IS IT, JENNIE?
SOMEONE HAS STOLEN OUR TREASURY!
YOU MEAN ALL OUR BUTTONS AND THE WHOLE RING OF OLD HOUSE KEYS?
THIS IS TOO MUCH!
WHAT KIND OF A PERSON WOULD STEAL OUR VERY OWN TREASURY?
WHOEVER IT WAS SURE CLEANED US OUT!
THERE'S ONLY ONE PERSON MEAN ENOUGH IN THE UNIVERSE TO DO A THING LIKE THIS.

YOU'RE RIGHT, JENNIE— OF COURSE... IT MUST HAVE BEEN CAPTAIN SKY HOOK!
BUT— BUT WHY OUR TREASURY?
AND NEARBY...
NICE GOING, CAPTAIN! WE GOT THE KEYS!
YES, STATIC, MY MEAN PARTNER IN CRIME. HA-HA-HA!
YOU CAN DISPOSE OF THE BUTTONS, STATIC! IT'S THE KEYS I'M INTERESTED IN! HA-HA-HA!
AYE-AYE, SIR.
ONE OF THOSE KEYS MAY JUST BE THE ONE THAT I'M LOOKING FOR.
THE BUTTONS ARE OVER-BOARD, SIR.
A SHORT TIME LATER...
DON'T WORRY, PULP STAR, I MAY JUST START MY OWN CHUB IF I CAN FIND AN OLD NOSE CONE,
ARF! ARF!
WHAT'S THE EXCITEMENT? OH, I SEE— IT'S HUNDREDS OF BUTTONS FLOATING IN SPACE.
ARF.
HELP ME GET THEM, BOY! THIS MAY BE OUR WUCKY DAY!

I HAPPEN TO KNOW THE SPACE KIDETTES COWECT BUTTONS AND STUFF FOR THE R TWEASURY: MAYBE TH S WILL GET US IN.
WUF!
HEY, SCOOTER — SNOOPY FOUND OUR STOLEN BUTTONS:
I DO?
N THAT CASE, HOW ABOUT LETTING ME...
THANKS, SNOOPY! WE'LL SEE YOU LATER!
WUF.
BOY, SOME GWAT TIDE. HUMPH.
T LOOKS LIKE CAPTAIN SKY HOOK WAS ONLY INTERESTED IN OUR OLD HOUSE KEYS, SCOOTER!
YES, AND I THINK I KNOW WHY, JENNIE!
FOLLOW ME, SPACE KIDETTES! WE'RE HEADING FOR CAPTAIN SKY HOOK'S PLANET!
GOLLY.
YOU MEAN SPOOKY PLANET? WOW.

I HAVE A HUNCH THAT ONE OF THOSE OLD KEYS WE'VE FOUND MUST BE PRETTY IMPORTANT TO CAPTAIN SKY HOOK!
HEY! LOOK! THE K DS ARE GOING SOMEWHERE!
WAIT FOR ME!
MEANWHILE, ON SPOOKY PLANET...
AH, HERE WE ARE AT HOME, STA" C.
YEAH! NOW TO SEE F ONE OF THOSE KEYS W LL WORK!
LET'S HURRY TO MY QUARTERS AND GET BUSY!
COM'NG, CAPTA.N!
AH, THERE .T IS! THE TREASURE CHEST WE FOUND FLOAT NG .N SPACE LAST WEEK!
NOW TO SEE F ONE OF THESE KEYS W LL OPEN IT! AH! IT'S OPEN!
JUST A MINUTE, SKY HOOK, THOSE KEYS BELONG TO US! HAND THEM OVER!
IT'S THE SPACE KIDETTES!
HUH?

THEY'RE TRYING TO GET AWAY, SCOOTER!
AFTER THEM, GANG!
Q_CK, STAT C, TO THE EMERGENCY EX T. TH S S A_ EMERGENCY!
AYE-AYE, CAPTAIN!
LOAD THE CHEST NTO OLR ROCKET SH P!
YES, S.R!
LOOK, SPACE PUP, SN'T THAT CAPTAIN SKY HOOK'S PLANET?
RUR!
STOP, SKY HOOK!
OH, YEAH? I'LL STOP YOU KIDS WITH MY FREEZE GUN. HA-HA!
HA-HA-HA!
HA-HA-HA! I VE CAPTURED THE ENT RE MEMBERSH P OF THE SPACE K DETTES, STATIC, OLD CHUM!
NICE GOING, CAPTAIN! WHAT NOW?

SEE, IT LOOKS LIKE THE KIDS NEED SOME HELP, PUP STAR! MAYBE THIS WILL HELP GET US INTO THE CLUB!
WUF!
NOW TO LOAD THE SPACE KIDETTES ON MY ROCKET SHIP AND DROP THEM OFF IN SPACE SOMEWHERE. HA-HA-HA.
AND THEN WE CAN TAKE OUR TIME OPENING THE CHEST, EH, CAPTAIN?
NO, YOU DON'T, SKY HOOK!
HUH?
WE ARE GONNA THWASH YOU!
HUH? YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING!
HA-HA-HA!
HO-HO.
WOOPS! I SLIPPED IN SOME WATER.
HA-HA! LOOK, STATIC, THE BIG BOY SLIPPED UP.
YEAH. HA-HA.
SPLASH!
GRRR!
HEY!
POW!
BONK!
SKID!
YEOW! THE DOG'S GOT ME WHERE IT HURTS!
CRACK!
GRRR!
SKID!

Hanna-Barbera
SPACE KIDETTES
SPACE BALL FREE-FOR-ALL
BET YOU DON'T HIT THIS ONE, COUNT DOWN!
FIRST BASE
LEMME AT IT, SCOOTER!
KA-POK!
FLOATING BANK
BANK
OH, BOY! THE KIDS ARE PLAYING SPACEBALL. COME ON, PUP STAR. WE'LL PLAY, TOO!
HOW'S THAT FOR A HIT, SCOOTER?
POW!
NICE GOING, COUNT DOWN! OH-OH. LOOK!
!
LOOK OUT, CAPTAIN SKY HOOK. IT'S A SPACEBALL.
I SEE IT, STATIC. WATCH THIS...I HAVE A PLAN!
POP!
KE-RASH!
OUCH! MY HEAD!

Hanna Barbera
SPACE KIDETTES
SPACE BALL FREE-FOR-ALL
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NICE GOING, COUNT DOWN! OH-OH: LOOK!
!
LOOK OUT, CAPTAIN SKY HOOK. IT'S A SPACEBALL.
I SEE IT, STATIC. WATCH THIS...I HAVE A PLAN:
POP!
KE-RASH!
OUCH! MY HEAD!

YIKES! CAPTAIN SKY HOOK IS HEADED THIS WAY!
RIGHT YOU ARE, JENNIE!
HE DELIBERATELY FLEW INTO THE PATH OF OUR BALL!
HI, GANG! CAN WE PLAY?
WUFF!
HUH? OH SURE, SNOOPY! HERE! YOU CAN BE UP NEXT— AS SOON AS WE GET RID OF CAPTAIN SKY HOOK!
GEE, THANKS!
ALL RIGHT, MATEYS. WHO HIT THIS BLOOMIN' BALL?
WHY... ER...
HA-HA! NEVER MIND! I SEE WHO HIT IT...
YOU'RE THE CULPRIT, AREN'T YOU?
NO, SIR, I'M THE BATTER! WANNA PLAY, TOO?
WUFF!
HA! PLAY IT INNOCENT, WILL YOU? I'LL SHOW YOU. I'LL TAKE THIS DOG TO PAY FOR THE WINDOW DAMAGE TO MY SPACESHIP! HA! HA!
WAIT A MINUTE...
HEY! YOU CAN'T DO THAT!
STOP THAT. COME BACK!
YIPE.

COME BACK WITH PUP STAR!
YOU DELIBERATELY LET THAT SPACEBALL HIT YOU!
YEAH!
ZOOM!
YOU DON'T SAY! WELL, TA-TA, MATEYS!
WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT, CAPTAIN? WHY DID YOU GRAB THE POOCH? I THOUGHT WE WERE GONNA ROB THE FLOATING SPACE BANK!
I JUST WANTED TO MAKE THOSE SPACE KADETTES FOLLOW ME, STATIC...JUST LIKE THEY'RE DOING RIGHT NOW. HA-HA!
AFTER THEM, GANG!
VOOM!
MAKE HIM GIVE BACK PUP STAR!
THOSE KIDS WERE PLAYING RIGHT IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD OF THE FLOATING BANK WE'RE GOING TO ROB.
AND I DON'T LIKE ROBBING BANKS WITH NOSEY KADETTES PLAYING AROUND.
OH, I SEE.
STOP!
THEN...
QUICK, STATIC! TOSS THAT DOG INTO THAT STAR CLUSTER! IT'LL KEEP THEM BUSY LOOKING FOR HIM!
AYE, AYE!
YIPE! YIPE!
HEY! HE THREW PUP STAR INTO THE MILKY WAY!

HERE, PUP STAR! HERE, PUP STAR.
GOLLY, IT'LL TAKE US HOURS TO FIND PUP STAR WHERE.
RIGHT, SCOOTER.
HA-HA-HA!
ZOOM!
NOW CAPTAIN SKY HOOK'S HEADING AWAY. HE'S UP TO SOMETHING!
WHY WOULD HE PULL A STUNT LIKE THAT, JENNIE?
I DON'T KNOW, COUNT DOWN.
WAIT, SNOOPY...
I THINK I KNOW WHAT CAPTAIN SKY HOOK IS UP TO!
I'LL BET HE WANTED TO ROB THAT BANK... THE ONE NEAR WHERE WE WERE PLAYING.
SURE. ANOTHER ONE OF HIS EVIL PLOTS.
OF COURSE. BUT IT WON'T WORK.
YES, I WILL, GANG! WE'LL NEVER FIND PUP STAR IN TIME TO STOP HIM!
YOU'RE RIGHT!
WAIT, GANG! I THINK I KNOW HOW WE CAN FIND PUP STAR REAL FAST!
HOW, SNOOPY?
YEAH, HOW?
SPEAK UP.

I'LL JUST CALL HIM TO COME FOR SUPPER. HE'LL COME RUNNING. IT WORKS EVERY TIME!
WHY DON'T WE THINK OF THAT?
YEAH!
SWELL!
MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE BANK...
LET'S GET GOING, STATIC! WE GOT OUR LOOT.
BANK
AYE-AYE, CAPTAIN!
THINGS WENT OFF LIKE A CHARM! HA-HA-HA.
EVEN IF WE DID HAVE TO BREAK UP THE KIDETTE'S SPACEBALL GAME TO DO IT. HA-HA-HA!
YEAH, CAPTAIN! NOTHING LIKE PLAYING OUR OWN LITTLE GAME OF FOUL BALL! HEE-HEE.
THERE'S OUR GOOD OLD PLANET NOW, STATIC! STEADY AS SHE GOES!
SPOOKY PLANET
AYE-AYE, CAP!
NOW TO STASH OUR LOOT IN OUR HIDE-OUT AND RELAX!
SAFE AT HOME, EH, CAP? HEE-HEE!

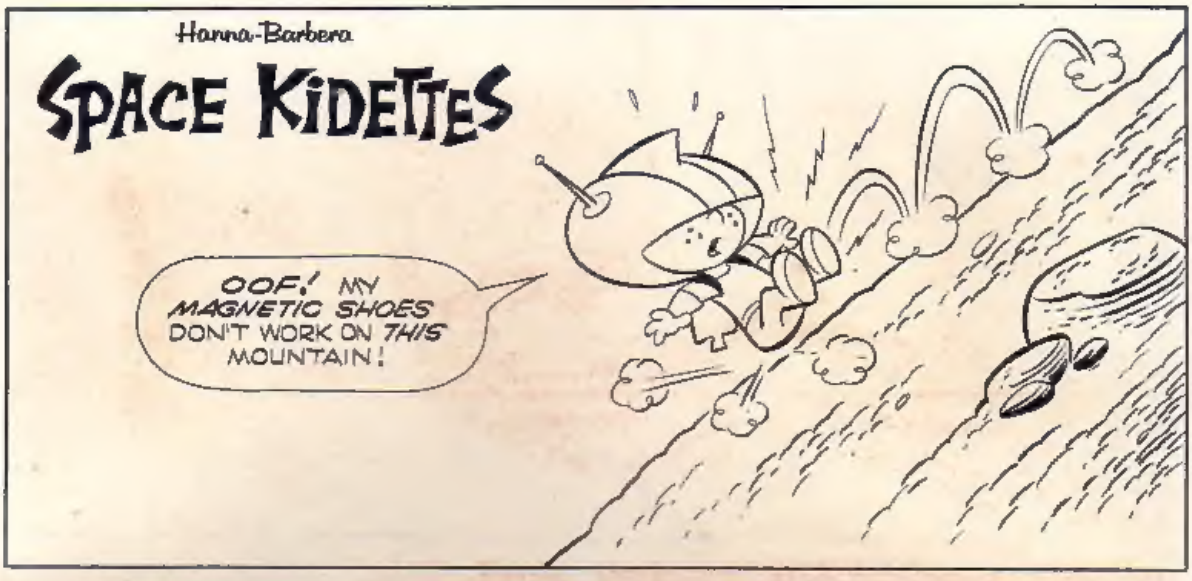
CORRECTION, BOYS! YOU'RE OUT AT HOME, THANKS TO THE KIDETTES FOR TIPPING ME OFF! WE CAUGHT YOU WITH THE EVIDENCE!
EGAD! THE JIG IS UP! IT'S A SPACE POLICEMAN!
LATER...
BANK
BANK
OH, BOY! JUST LOOK AT THIS REWARD WE GOT FOR SAVING THE BANK MONEY!
CAN WE PLAY SPACEBALL NOW, KIDS? CAN WE?
WUFF!
OKAY, SNOOPY! YOU CAN TRY AND HIT THIS ONE!
POW!
I WONDER WHAT WE CAN BUY WITH THIS REWARD MONEY!
BAM!
SWISH!
CRASH!
(ULP!) I THINK I KNOW!
YEAH, WE'LL BE USING IT TO BUY A NEW WINDOW!
BANK
END

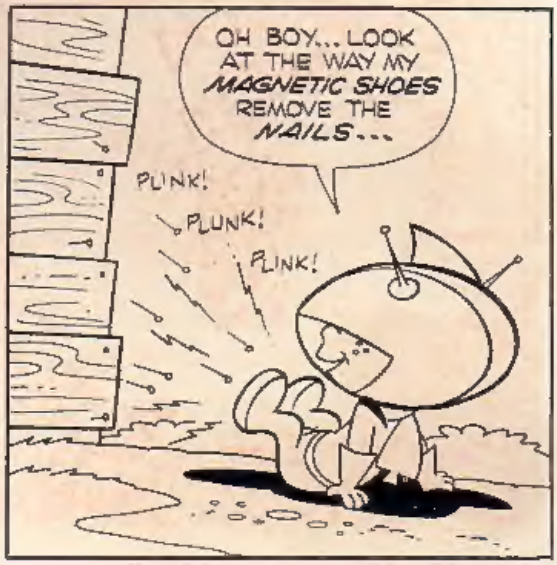
Hanna-Barbera

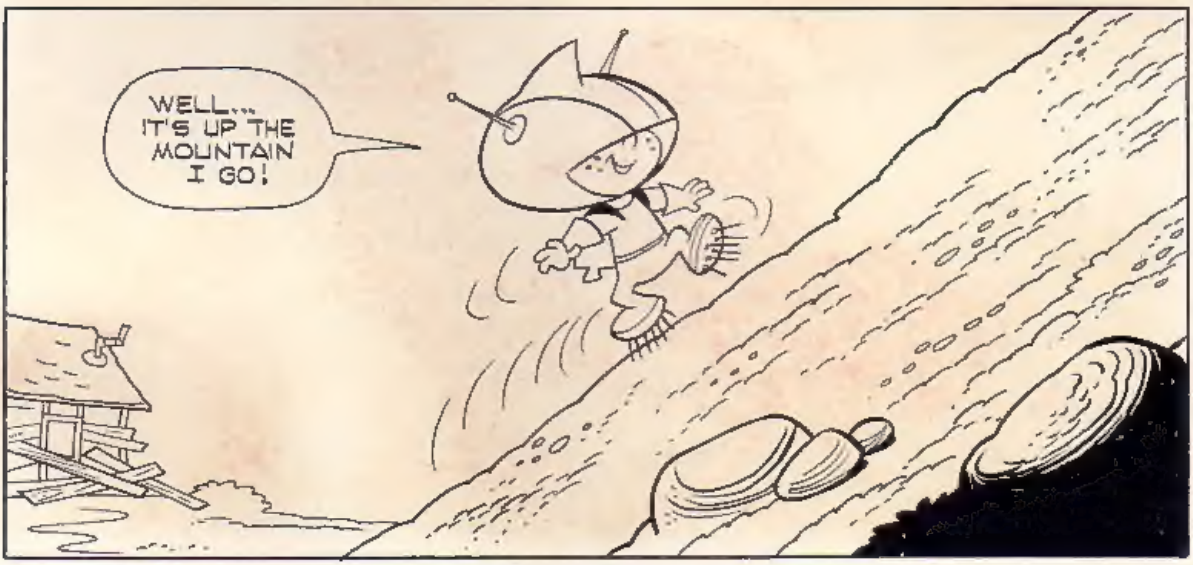
CAVE KIDS

Hanna-Barbera

SPACE KIDETTES







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